

No. 2

SUMMER ISSUE

BATMAN

10¢



ALL BRAND NEW
ADVENTURES
OF THE BATMAN
AND ROBIN,
THE BOY WONDER!

DO
KANE

BAT MAN

WITH
Robin
THE BOY WONDER

THE JOKER - GRIM JESTER
ARCH-CRIMINAL, MASTERPIECE...
AN EMBER OF LIFE GLOWS
WITHIN THAT GHASTLY SHELL OF
HUMAN CLAY - AND THE ICY
CLAWS OF FEAR AND
APPREHENSION CLUTCH TIGHTER
ABOUT THE HEARTS OF THE
DENIZENS OF THE WORLD!!
ONLY THREE DARE TO PLAY
THE GAME OF CARDS WITH
THIS MAD, EVIL GENIUS -
THE FEARLESS BATMAN,
THE HEROIC ROBIN, AND
THE BEAUTIFUL, LITHE,
MYSTERIOUS CAT-WOMAN...
THE PHAROSH'S GEMS... THE
LOSER... GETS DEATH!!



CHAFING FROM INACTION,
THE BATMAN AND HIS
PROTEGE, DICK GRAYSON,
KNOWING AS ROBIN, SETTLE
DOWN TO A GAME OF CHESS.

THERE, DICK!
I GUESS THAT
CHECKMATES
YOU!

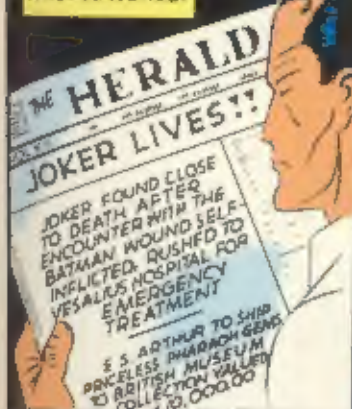
OHAY I GUESS
YOU WIN
GEE, BRUCE,
IT'S TOO
QUIET AROUND
HERE. I WISH
SOMETHING
WOULD
HAPPEN.

LITTLE DO BRUCE
AND DICK REALIZE
THEY WILL SOON BE
PLAYING A LIVING
GAME OF CHESS, WITH
HUMAN LIVES THE PRIZE.

WUXTRY! WUXTRY!
JOKER STILL ALIVE!
READ ALL ABOUT IT
WUXTRY!



FATEFUL WORDS!



THE STARTLING REVELATION THAT THE JOKER IS STILL ALIVE MOVES THE BATMAN TO PROMPT ACTION...

WHAT'S YOUR PLAN, BATMAN?

I'LL TAKE HIM TO A FAMOUS BRAIN SPECIALIST FOR AN OPERATION, SO THAT HE CAN BE CURED AND TURNED INTO A VALUABLE CITIZEN.

MY PLAN IS TO ABOUT THE JOKER FROM THE HOSPITAL BEFORE HE BECOMES STRONG AND ENOUGH TO SLIP THROUGH THE HANDS OF THE POLICE. THEN WE'LL TAKE HIM TO A FAMOUS BRAIN



MEANWHILE, IN A LUXURIOUS LAIR, THE MEMBERS OF CRIME SYNDICATE INC. MEET TO DISCUSS THEIR FUTURE ACTIVITIES....

I WONDER WHAT THAT NEWSY'S YELLIN' ABOUT OUTSIDE? HEY JOHNNY! SEND UP A COPY OF THE EXTRA TO OUR ROOM...



WELL BOYS? NOW THAT THE CHIEF'S DEAD WHADDA WE GONNA DO?

AIN'T THAT JUST LIKE THE CHIEF, WEASEL? ALWAYS DOIN' THE UNEXPECTED! GEE! ARE WE GONNA MISS 'IM?

HERE'S THE PAPER, NOW!

AS WEASEL RUNS HIS EYE DOWN THE PAGE, A DARING PLAN BEGINS TO FORMULATE INSIDE HIS SCREAMING MIND



THE CRIMINALS ARE BROUGHT TO THEIR FEET BY THE MOMENTOUS IMPLICATIONS OF THE NEWS STORY?

I THINK WE'RE GONNA HAVE A NEW LEADER, BOYS - THE JOKER - THE PHAROAH. WITH HIM DOING THE THINKING FOR US!

YEAH, BUT HOW ARE WE GONNA GET 'IM OUTTA THE HOSPITAL, WEASEL?



WITH GREAT CUNNING WEASEL RAPIDLY UNFOLDS HIS DARING SCHEME.

FIRST WE GET SOME OF US INTO THE HOSPITAL, THEN I GOT A PLAN FOR GETTIN' 'IM OUT AND PAST THE COPS THAT'LL GROW HAIR BACK ON YOUR HEAD. NOW WHICH ONE OF YOU BIRDS THINKS HE CAN FLY?



THE DIE IS CAST! ONCE MORE THE MACHINATIONS OF THE CRIME SYNDICATE WILL BE FELT! THIS TIME UNDER THE RUTHLESS LEADERSHIP OF THE JOKER!! WHAT IS THE CONNECTION BETWEEN THE PRICELESS PHAROAH GEMS AND WEASEL'S PLAN TO ABDUCT THE JOKER?

COHORTS IN CRIME,
WEASEL AND HIS MEN
GAIN ENTRANCE TO THE
HOSPITAL SINGLY AND
IN PAIRS ON THE PRETENSE
OF VISITING SICK FRIENDS
AND RELATIVES

I'LL HAVE
SOME GUM,
MOTHER,
TO RELAX
MY NOIVES

THANK
YOU KINDLY,
SIR

ONCE INSIDE THE HOSPITAL,
SHIELDED BY THE FOUR WALLS
FROM THE VIGILANT EYES OF
THE POLICE, CRIME SYNDICATE INC.
SETS ITS MACHINERY INTO SWIFT
ACTION.

NOW,
PLAY NICE,
BOYS, AND
NOBODY
GETS HURT!

WHAT'S
THE MEANING
OF THIS?? GET
OUT OF HERE
IMMEDIATELY
BEFORE I CALL
THE POLICE!!


THE QUIET HOSPITAL WARD
BECOMES A RAGING BATTLEGROUND

MAYBE YOU CAN GET
THE MEANING OF THIS!
I WARNED YOU TO PLAY
NICE OR YOU'D
GET HURT!

YOU'LL NEED
MORE THAN
A DOCTOR!
AFTER I'M
THROUGH
WITH YOU!

HAVE A SHOT OF
YOUR OWN MEDICINE!
IT'S JUST WHAT
THE DOCTOR PRESCRIBED!

GOOD WORK, BOYS! MUGFACE
ALREADY ROUNDED UP THE HEAD
SURGEON AND THE ATTENDANTS...
YOU MEN THAT HAVE YOUR ORDERS
TO GUARD THE WARD KNOW
WHAT TO DO. ALL THE
REST FOLLOW ME TO
THE OPERATING ROOM!

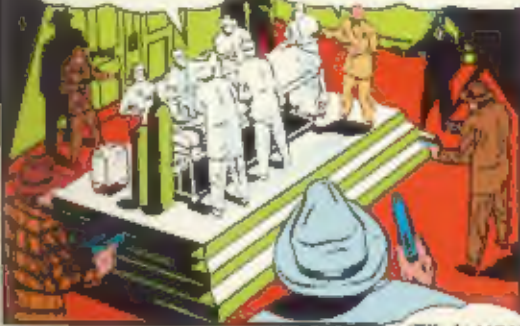


I PROTEST THIS IRREGULARITY! THIS MAN JUST HAD A TRANSFUSION..... IT WOULD BE MURDER TO OPERATE ON HIM NOW, WITHOUT KNOWING WHETHER HE HAS RALLIED TOMORROW!

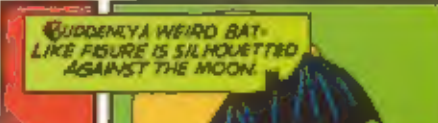
IN THE OPERATING ROOM, WHO IS THIS STILL, GAUNT FIGURE ON THE OPERATING TABLE? IT IS THE JOKER!!

TIME TICKS AWAY SLOWLY. INSTRUMENTS, ADRENALIN. OXYGEN THE BELLOWS BEGIN TO EXPAND AND CONTRACT WITH NORMAL RHYTHM. THE OPERATION HAS BEEN—

DONE! NOW HE NEEDS PLENTY OF REST AND OXYGEN.

SUDDENLY A WEIRD BAT-LIKE FIGURE IS SILHOUETTED AGAINST THE MOON.



ONSHADE OF THE PORTENTOUS TURN OF EVENTS WITHIN THE HOSPITAL WALLS, THE POLICE CAUTIOUSLY GUARD ALL ENTRANCES. POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON'S CAR DRIVES UP TO THE CURB

IT'S ALMOST ELEVEN O'CLOCK, CHIEF. MY MEN HAVE EVERYTHING WELL COVERED. I DON'T THINK THE JOKER'LL CAUSE US MUCH TROUBLE THIS TIME.

SAY, WH. WHO'S THROWING PEBBLES OFF THE ROOF?



HELLO, COMMISSIONER!



THE BATMAN?

THE BATMAN!



THE STILL OF THE NIGHT IS RENT WITH SHARP, STACCATO COMMANDS. COMMISSIONER GORDON ORDERS HIS MEN TO STRATEGIC POSTS TO TRAP THE BATMAN!

CLIMB UP THOSE FIRE ESCAPES? HEAD HIM OFF?

TRAP HIM?

GET THE BATMAN?



LIKE A BOLT OF LIGHTNING, THE COWLED FIGURE LEAPS TOWARD ASCENDING BLUE COATS.

THERE HE IS!



THE HOODED FIGURE EXPLODES A TERRIFIC BLOW OFF THE JAW OF THE POLICEMAN!

HERE'S A CHANCE TO CATCH UP ON LOST SLEEP, BUDDY!

HAVE A NICE TRIP...GENTLEMEN!

AAAGH!!!

BOTH POLICEMEN HURTLE TO DESTRUCTION...

I DON'T KNOW HOW I'LL BREAK THE NEWS TO THEIR FAMILIES!

THIS IS VERY STRANGE! THE BATMAN NEVER ATTACKED THE POLICE BEFORE!

AS THE POLICE CLOSE IN ON THE BAT-LIKE FIGURE, HE SUDDENLY TURNS, AND LEAPS OFF THE ROOF...

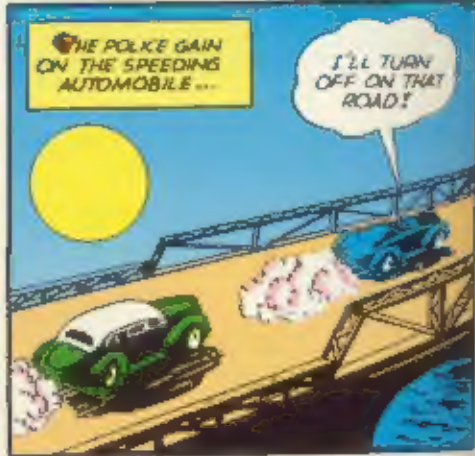
TO LAND IN AN OPEN ROADSTER WAITING BELOW!

I'D BETTER GET AWAY FROM HERE!

THE POLICE START AFTER THE FLEEING AUTOMOBILE A FEW SECONDS LATER...

THE POLICE GAIN ON THE SPEEDING AUTOMOBILE...

I'LL TURN OFF ON THAT ROAD!



THE WHEEL WON'T
TURN FAR ENOUGH!
I'M GOING TO HIT!!



THE SPEEDING MACHINE
CAREENS MADLY INTO THE FREE



THE COWLED
FIGURE ESCAPES
FROM THE
RAGING INFERNO.

WHEN?
THAT WAS
CLOSE!



THE CAPED FIGURE SPRINTS
TOWARD AN OLD BARN?

WE NEVER
PLANNED
THINGS
THIS WAY..



ONCE INSIDE HE QUICKLY
BARRICADES THE DOOR.

I'LL HAVE
TO WORK
FAST!



THE BLUECOATS
QUICKLY BRING A
BATTERING RAM
INTO ACTION!

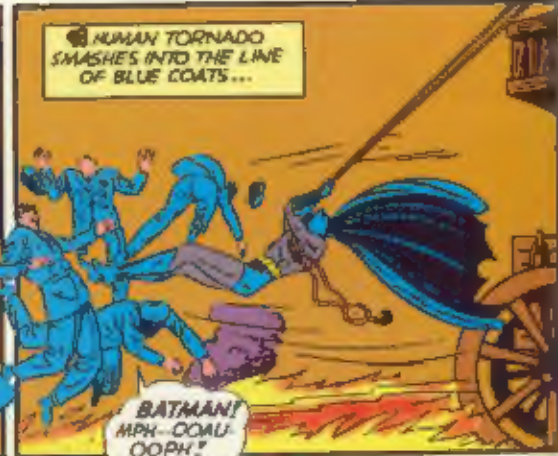
WE'RE
COMING IN
AFTER YOU,
BATMAN!



LOOK OUT!!
HE'S GOING
TO THROW THAT
PITCHFORK!



AFTER INCESSANT
AND PROLONGED
BATTERING THE DOOR
GIVES WAY. THE POLICE
ARE REPELLED BY
BLAZING RALES OF HRY



DEAD AS A MACKEREL!

AT LAST WE'LL KNOW THE
IDENTITY OF THE
BATMAN-IF THIS
IS THE
BATMAN!

GOT
HIM!



WAS THE ANGEL OF DEATH
FINALLY ALIGHTED ON THE
BATMAN? A SUSPICION
RANKLES IN THE MIND OF
THE COMMISSIONER THAT
THE POLICE HAVE BEEN DUPED!

THIS ISN'T THE BATMAN! IT'S CIRCUS
CHARLIE WHO ESCAPED FROM THE PEN
THREE WEEKS AGO! THIS PUG
MASQUERADED AS THE BATMAN
TO DRAW US AWAY FROM THE
HOSPITAL! NO WONDER HE
HAD NO SCRUPLES
ABOUT KILLING OUR MEN!

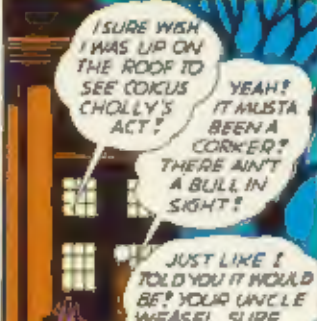


WEASEL'S RUSE HAS WORKED TO
PERFECTION! THE FAKE BATMAN
HAS SUCCEEDED IN DRAWING THE
POLICE AWAY FROM THE HOSPITAL
... MEAN WHILE ...

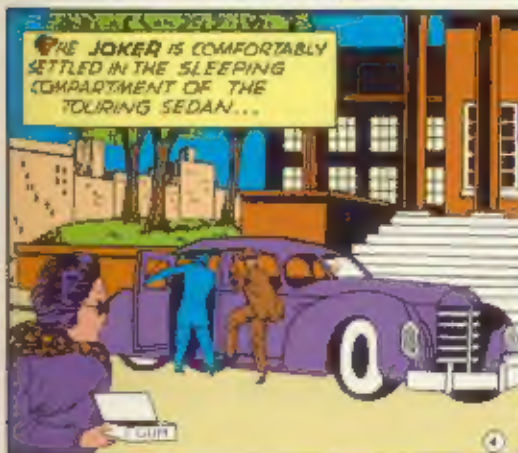
ISURE WISH
I WAS UP ON
THE ROOF TO
SEE COKUS
CHOLLY'S
ACT!

YEAH?
IT MUSTA
BEEN A
CORKER?
THERE AIN'T
A BULL IN
SIGHT!

JUST LIKE I
TOLD YOU IT WOULD
BE? YOUR UNCLE
WEASEL SURE
KNOWS HIS
ONIONS!



THE JOKER IS COMFORTABLY
SETTLED IN THE SLEEPING
COMPARTMENT OF THE
TOURING SEDAN...



THE CHEWING GLIM WOMAN
STEPS BEHIND THE BUILDING...
REMOVES HER MAKE UP -
AND REVEALS -- THE CAT!

THE
FOOLS!



FROM OUT OF
NOWHERE ---

HELLO?

SA-A-A-Y!



WE'VE MET
BEFORE,
HAVEN'T WE?

THE REAL
BATMAN!

PUT ME DOWN?
PUT ME DOWN?
YOU--YOU.



ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, IN THE DRIVER'S SEAT?

LET ME OUT... YOU... YOU!

STEP ON IT, ROBIN!

RIGHT!

YOU'RE NOT TAKING ME TO THE POLICE?

THE CAT WOMAN IS FRANTIC WITH FEAR THAT THE BATMAN WILL DELIVER HER TO THE POLICE...

THAT ALL DEPENDS ON HOW MUCH YOU'RE WILLING TO TELL ME... YOU ARE THE SLICKEST AND PRETTIEST JEWEL THIEF IN THE BUSINESS, YOU KNOW... NOW WHAT ABOUT THE JOKER? WHERE HAVE THEY TAKEN HIM?

THE CAT BARGAINS WITH THE BATMAN... ALL SHE KNOWS ABOUT THE CRIME SYNDICATE AND THE JOKER IN EXCHANGE FOR HER FREEDOM?!

SO THEY'RE MAKING THE JOKER THEIR LEADER, EH? CLEVER! KEEPING HIM UP IN THE HOSPITAL PLANE TILL HE RECOVERS. THE POLICE I'LL NEVER SEARCH FOR HIM IN THE SKY IF THERE ARE THEY!

OUT AT WEASEL'S HUNTING LODGE... NOW MAKE GOOD YOUR PROMISE TO SET ME FREE.

BUT, THE CAT WOMAN HASN'T REVEALED THAT THE JOKER IS HER DIABOLICAL COMPETITOR FOR THE PHARAOH'S GEMS

SOMETHING TELLS ME WE WON'T HAVE LONG TO WAIT...

GOOD-BY, BATMAN? TILL WE MEET AGAIN?

BUT THE CAT WILL NOT ELUDE THE BATMAN SO EASILY....

THE RADIO ACTIVE SUBSTANCE ON THE FLOOR OF THE CAR'LL HELP US CHECK ON THE CAT-WOMAN'S WHEREABOUTS.

I'LL TRAIL HER AND REPORT TO YOU, BRUCE. YOU CAN WAIT AT THE HUNTING LODGE FOR JOKER AND THE CRIME SYNDICATE!

THE HOSPITAL PLANE OF CRIME SYNDICATE CIRCLES THE COUNTRY REFUELING AT DESIGNATED LOCATIONS... THE JOKER'S RECURPATIVE POWERS ARE AMAZING! AT THE END OF THE WEEK HE HAS COMPLETELY RECOVERED

IN THE LAIR OF CRIME SYNDICATE, INC

ONE OF YOU HAS ALREADY PLANTED A POISONED NEEDLE IN E'S ARTHUR'S SHOE. YOU WILL NEITHER PARTAKE OF THE RISKS NOR OF THE DIVIDENDS!

I DO NOT WISH TO SEEM UNGRATEFUL, GENTLEMEN. THEREFORE I HAVE MERELY ADMINISTERED A TEMPORARY SLEEPING POTION TO YOU.... INSTEAD OF A PERMANENT ONE WITHIN A SHORT TIME YOU WILL ALL BE ASLEEP!

WHY—YOU—YOU DIRTY DOUBLE-CROSBY! I SUSPECTED SOME THING LIKE THIS. I'M GOING TO KILL YOU...!



WEASEL AND HIS MEN WHIP AROUND SUDDENLY TO MEET THEIR NEW NEMESIS, THE BATMAN!

THE REAL BATMAN!

GET HIM OR HE'LL GET US!

SAVE YOUR ENERGY WEASEL. I HAVE ALREADY DEMATED THE ENEMIES FROM YOUR BULLETS!

THE JOKER WAITS AWAY FOR THE PHAROAH'S GEMS

TO THE VICTOR BELONG THE SPOILS. DESTROY YOURSELVES, GENTLEMEN! HA HA HA.

RIGHT INTO DOWN'S ARMS!

WATCH OUT!

A BOWLING THEY CALL THIS A STRIKE!

DOWN THEY FALL LIKE A ROW OF TEN-PINS!

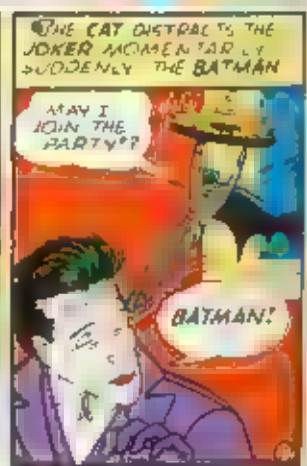
STARRING THE CAT BY HER CUNNING, SHE WON THE AFFECTIONS OF THE KING WHO HAS PUT HER TO HIS ASIDE ALONE TO VIEW THE PRICELESS PHAROAH'S GEMS

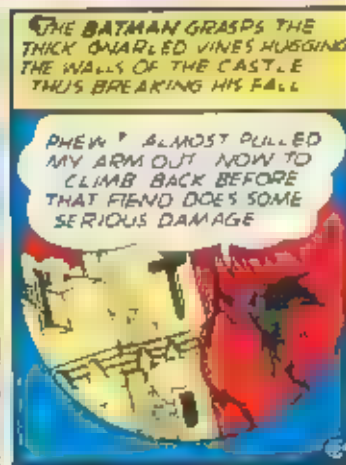
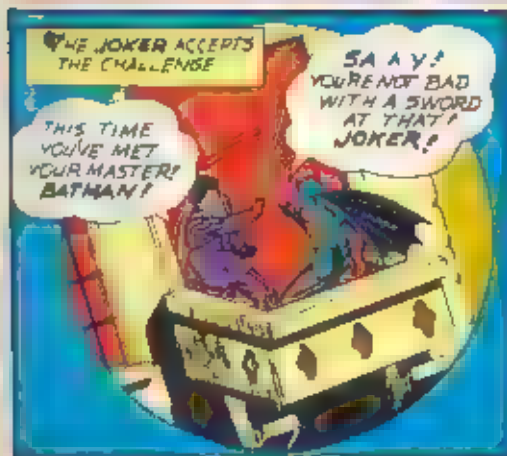
THAT AWFOOL SMILE MURDERED BY THE JOKER!

BUT WHEN SHE APPROXES, SHE'S MET BY THE DEAD STAMP OF THE JOKER!

IN PERSON!

HAND OVER THAT JEWEL CASE MY PRETTY! OR MUST I KILL YOU FIRST?







THE CAT HAS SURVIVED THE FLOOD AND INDEED ROBIN & THE HOAR

SO THEY THINK THEY'RE SAFE BEHIND THAT OAKEN DOOR, EH? THESE FLAMING ARROWS OUGHT TO BURN THEM OUT!! HA, HA, HA!



CLIMBING UP THE IVY - ENTANGLED WALLS TO REOBTAIN THE BALUSTRADE THE BATMAN SMASHES INTO THE JOKER WITH RENEWED VIGOR

HERE I COME JOKER!

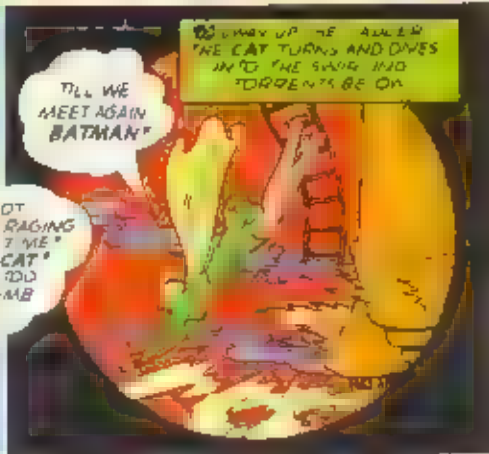


WITH THE FURY OF A THUNDERBOLT THE BATMAN'S FIST'S LASH OUT!
HERE ARE A COUPLE FOR GOOD MEASURE, JOKER..



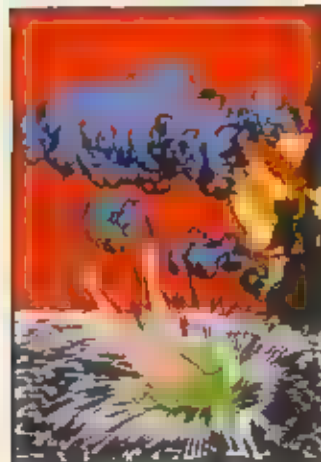
THE BATMAN IS FORCED TO LEAVE THE UNCONSCIOUS JOKER BEHIND AS THEY MAKE FOR THE SUBMERGED BATPLANE

WE JUST GOT OUT OF THAT RAGING INFERNO IN TIME FOLLOW ME CAT! ROBIN'S STILL DAZED TO CLIMB UP ALONE

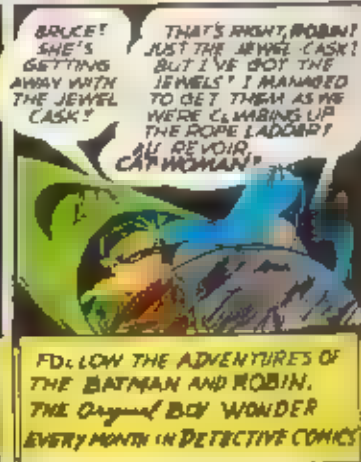


WE'LL MEET AGAIN BATMAN!

TO SWAY UP THE ADLER THE CAT TURNS AND DIVES INTO THE SWIRL AND TORRENTS BE ON



THE END OF THE CAT-WOMAN!!



BRUCE! SHE'S GETTING AWAY WITH THE JEWEL CASK!

THAT'S RIGHT, ROBIN! JUST THE JEWEL CASK! BUT I'VE GOT THE JEWELS! I MANAGED TO GET THEM AS WE WERE CLIMBING UP THE ROPE LADDER! ALL REVOIR, CAT-WOMAN!

FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF THE BATMAN AND ROBIN. THE Original BOY WONDER EVERY MONTH IN DETECTIVE COMICS

BATMAN

WITH
Robin

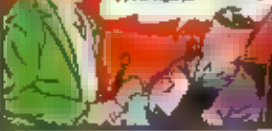
THE BOY WONDER

BOLD IN HIS OPERATIONS, GIANT IN HIS SCALE OF CRIME, A NEW MASTER OF EVIL RISES TO PLUCK THE FRUITS OF CRIME ONLY TO DISCOVER TOO LATE THAT AMID HIS HARVEST THE HYPER-DEVELOPED OF THE ~~BOY~~ AND THAT OF ~~THE~~ **BOY WONDER** CROP UP TO DESTROY HIM!



IN HIS PRIVATE MUSEUM CRIMINALS PREPARE TO DEPART FOR HIS MANSION HE REFUSES TO SPEAK WITH HIS RUINED MUSEUM CUSTODIAN ADAM LAMB

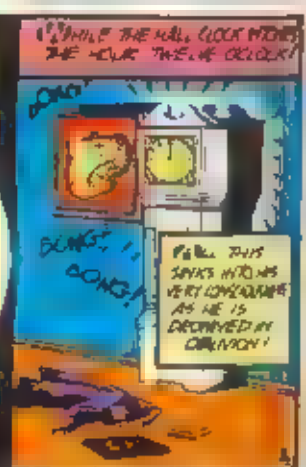
AN AND STILL READING MYSTERY 'CRIMINAL' STORIES, I SEE! OH YES, MR. FIND THEM! MOST FASCINATING THIS ONE IS CALLED 'THE CRIME MASTER' QUITE INTERESTING IT'S TOO



I DON'T KNOW WHY IT IS BUT MYSTERY STORIES WITH MASTER CRIMINALS SEEM TO EXCITE ME! PERHAPS I IMAGINE MYSELF IN A ROLE IN THE STORY!

I AM CERTAIN LAMB THAT YOU WOULD NOT PLAY THE PART OF A MASTER CRIMINAL, THAT WOULD BE FUNNY, THIRD ADAM LAMB A MUSEUM OF CRIME





12 HOURS LATER LAMB RISES UNSTEADILY, SHAKILY

WHA WHAT HAPPENED? OH NOW I REMEMBER I TRIPPED, FELL DOWN THE STAIRS! I SEEM TO BE ALL RIGHT! NOTHING SERIOUS!



BUT LITTLE DOES THAD ADM LAMB REALIZE HOW SERIOUS IS HIS PLIGHT... HOW HIS VERY BEING HAS ALTERED AS A RESULT OF THAT FALL!

1 NEXT NIGHT ADM LAMB ONCE MORE LEAVES FOR HOME!



AS HIS HEELS AND COKE TAP ON THE SIDE WALK A THIRD SOUND FILLS THE AIR THE BONG OF THE CLOCK MIDNIGHT TWELVE O'CLOCK!

AS THE CLOCK RINGS THE HOUR LAMB STOPS FROZEN AS IF HYPNOTIZED



THEN A STARTLING DREADFUL CHANGE COMES OVER HIS CHERUBIC FEATURES HIS MOUTH TURNS INTO A VICIOUS SMILED LEE



GLASSES ARE JERKED OFF A STUNGE WILD LIGHT FLAMES WITH FLURY IN HIS EYES!



AS JORM STRAIGHTENS BECOMES LIKE THAT OF A WILD CAGED AND RESTLESS ANIMAL!



LAMB HAS BECOME A WOLF A BEAST A SWARLING CANNIBAL BEAST!



● AT ONE NIGHT
J. BATMAN AND
ROBIN THE BOY
WONDER WEND
THEIR WAY
HOMELAND

LOOK! A GANG
RAIDING THAT
WAREHOUSE!

COMON! WE'VE GOT
WORK TO
DO!

● HUMAN
JAIL, AND HE
"TRUCKS THE
JAILMEN!"

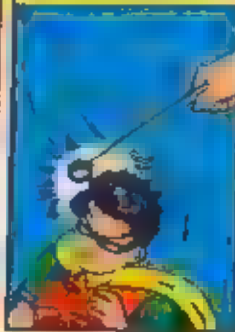


● IN THE COURAGEOUS FIGHT
A MAN EMERGES FROM THE AIR WALK!

WHAT YOU BOYS
NEED IS MORE
SPINACH!



● THE GANE LANDS
WITH TERRIFIC IMPACT!



● THE MADMAN BRINGS ROBIN
STRAIGHT INTO THE PATH OF
HIS SPEEDING TRUCK!

I'LL AX
YOU !!

OKAY
LET'S GO!



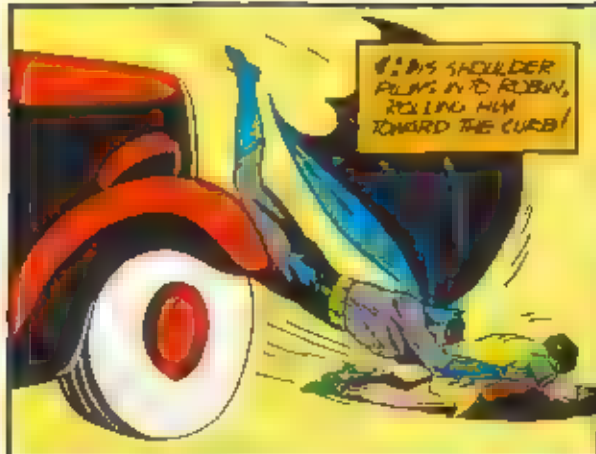
THAT'S ORDERS!
RUN HIM
DOWN!

● ON
DOWN THE
JAP FORM
HURLES THE
RACING
TRUCK

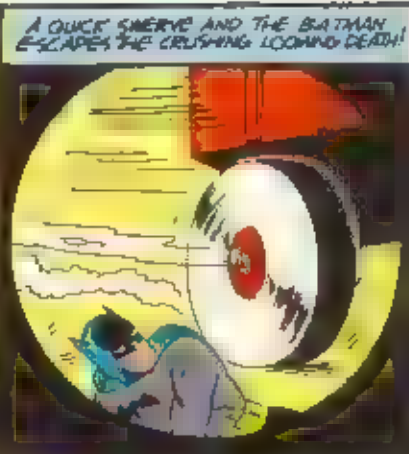


● BUT DIVING
INTO THE
FATH OF
DESTRUCTION
BATMAN!





!! HIS SHOULDER
ROLLS INTO ROBIN,
ROLLING HIM
TOWARD THE CURB!

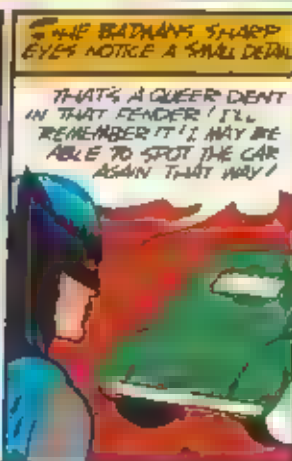


A QUICK SNEEZE AND THE BATMAN
ESCAPES THE CRUSHING LOOMING DEATH!



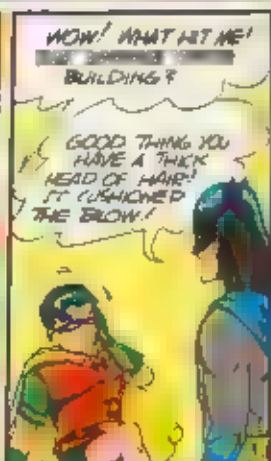
OTHERS WERE
ALSO MAKING
GOOD THEIR
ESCAPE WOLF
AND HIS MEN!

THE MURDERING
RATS! I'D
LIKE TO



THE BADMANS SHARP
EYES NOTICE A SMALL DETAIL

THAT'S A QUEER DENT
IN THAT FENDER! I'LL
REMEMBER IT! I MAY BE
ABLE TO SPOT THE CAR
AGAIN THAT WAY!



WOW! WHAT HIT ME!
BUILDING?

GOOD THING YOU
HAVE A THICK
HEAD OF HAIR!
IT CUSHIONED
THE BLOW!



I THINK THAT'S THE NEW MOB
THAT'S BEEN TROUBLING THE
POLICE LATELY! BOTTOM

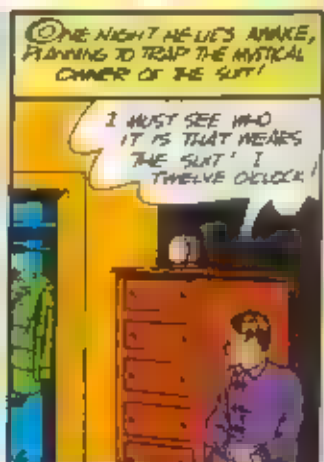
SAY, WHO IS
THAT GANG
ANYWAY?

NOW ON THESE THE
ONES WHO'LL
HAVE TROUBLE!
I'LL SEE TO THAT!



DAVE FOXE AND EACH MORNING,
LAND AWAKES A PUZZLED MAN!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT
THOSE DREAMS OF MINE
AND THIS SLAT HANGING
HERE! WHO DOES IT BELONG
TO? HOW DID IT
GET HERE?



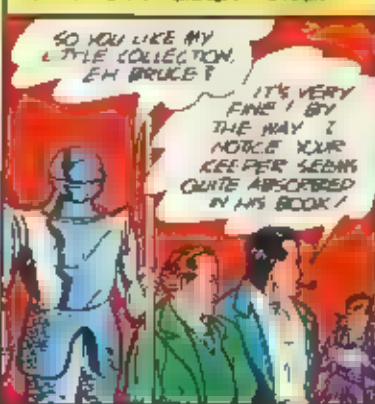
ONE NIGHT HE LIES AWAKE,
PLANNING TO TRAP THE MYSTICAL
OWNER OF THE SLAT!

I MUST SEE WHO
IT IS THAT WEARS
THE SLAT! I
TWELVE O'CLOCK!

STRANGELY HIS FEATURES CHANGE
LAMB HAS ONLY WAITED FOR HIS OTHER
SELF WOLF THE CRIME MASTER!



BEST DAY CHANCE TAKES BRUCE
WAYNE TO VISIT CRAIG'S MUSEUM



SO YOU LIKE MY
LITTLE COLLECTION.
EH BRUCE?

IT'S VERY
FINE I BY
THE WAY I
NOTICE YOUR
KEEPER SEEMS
QUITE ABSORBED
IN HIS BOOK!

BELIEVE IT OR NOT
LAMB HAS READ THAT
BOOK OVER AND OVER
AGAIN! CRIME-MASTER,
IT'S CALLED!

SEEK RATHER
A THIRD SORT OF
MAN TO REFINISH
THAT SORT OF
THING, BUT THEN
YOU NEVER CAN
TELL CAN YOU!

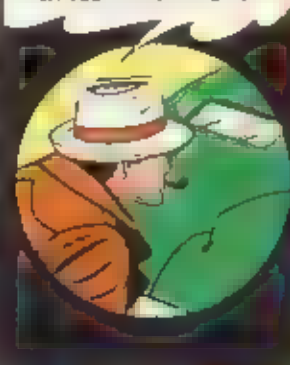


AS HIS WAY HOME BRUCE
SUDDENLY MEETS STOLEN STILL

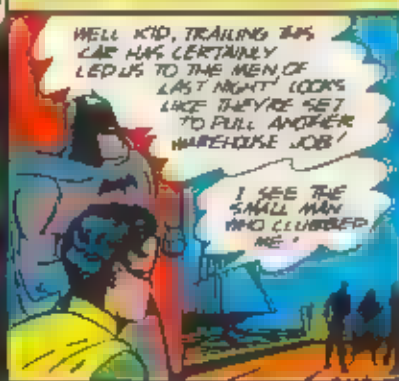


THE BANDIT'S
CAR OF LAST
NIGHT!

QUEER DENT AND EVERYTHING!
WELL IT LOOKS AS IF BATMAN
AND ROBIN ARE GOING TO DO
A LITTLE TRAILING TONIGHT!



WASHTHALL ON THE WATERFRONT
TWO FIGURES SLINK THROUGH THE
SHADOWS BATMAN AND THE WONDERBOY



WELL KID, TRAILING THIS
CAR HAS CERTAINLY
LED US TO THE MEN OF
LAST NIGHT! LOOKS
LIKE THEY'RE SET
TO PULL ANOTHER
WAREHOUSE JOB!

I SEE THE
SMALL MAN
WHO CLUBBED
ME!



THEY'LL KILL HIM!
WE'VE GOT TO
SAVE HIM LET'S
GO, ROBIN!

LOOK! THEY'VE
GOT THE
WATHEMAN!

I KNOW THE WAY
PER LAUNCH THE
TWO FIGURES WITH
HURRY AND SPEED!



THEY'RE
BACK
AGAIN!

2.0 SHAKING UPPERJAW TO THE GUNMAN'S JAW

DROP IT! OR
I'LL DROP YOU!



2.0 HALL OF
LEAD IS SILENT
AT THE BATMAN!

SHOOT
HIM!!

GET THAT
GUY BEFORE
HE GETS US!



2.0 BULLET HUSSES THE STEEL VEST
AND BODIES INTO HIS UNPROTECTED SHOULDERS!

FOR A MOMENT HE TEETERS ON THE
EDGE OF THE PIER!

LOOK! I GOT HIM!
I GOT THE BATMAN!
CHEE!



THEN TUMBLES
TO THE SURRY
WATERS BELOW



2.0 BY ALLOWING SHERK IS TORN FROM
ROBBY'S LIPS AS HE SEES HIM FALLING!

BATMAN!
BATMAN!

THE BOY
WONDER DOES
BEASERATI

YOU MURDERERS
YOU'VE KILLED
HIM! YOU'VE
KILLED HIM!





BY AIDING THE WEAKENED BATMAN ROBIN
HELPS TO EFFECT THEIR ESCAPE!

THE PARTY RATS!
THEY TRIED TO
KILL YOU! I'D
LIKE TO

THERE'LL BE
PLENTY OF TIME
FOR THAT LATER!
LET'S GET AWAY
FROM HERE
FIRST!

OKAY BRUCE
READY?

READY!

LATER
IN BRUCE'S
LABORATORY
A NERVOUS
BOY FILES
A GIANT
TASK!

PROBING A GLENN PRATER DICK
BELIEVE TO PROBE FOR THE BULLET
LOADED IN BRUCE'S SHOULDER!

I'VE GOT TO
FIND IT!
I'VE GOT
TO!

BUT, IN FACT, AFTER WHAT SEEMS
AN AWKWARD STRETCH OF TIME

THE BULLET!
BRUCE I'VE GOT
IT!

GOOD
BOY!
GOOD
BOY!

LISTE THE NEXT NIGHT DICK
WILLS AND THE JERARD TO
SEE BRUCE UP READING

BRUCE IS NEAR DICK HE ASK
THEY'VE DECIDED YOU
SHOULD REFINED
EERING KILL ARRI!
FANTASY
FANTASY

IT ALL TIES UP WITH A MYSTERY
BOOK CALLED THE CRIME MYSTERY!
I'VE MADE A LIST OF CRIMES COMMITTED
BY THE WOLF MORE AND BELIEVE I DO NOT IT
CORRELATES WITH THE MYSTICAL CRIMES DONE IN
THIS BOOK!

BUT I DON'T
UNDERSTAND

FOR SOME REASON
WOLF IS FOLLOWING THE
EXACT PLAN OF THE BOOK
THE CRIME MYSTERY! IT'S
CRAZY CRAZY!!

WHO WAS IT I SAW
READING THE BOOK LIST?
I REMEMBER LAMB!
CRAGS MUSEUM LISTENING!
BUT COULD HE AND WOLF
BE THE SAME PERSON?



THE SHAPE OF THE FACE
EXCEPT FOR THE EXPRESSION
LAMB OF COURSE! AND,
GOOD LORD THE NEXT
CRIME IN THE BOOK IS MURDER!



AND TONIGHT IS THE
NIGHT CRAG WORKS LATE
IN THE MUSEUM! THEN, BOBBI,
LET'S RIDE! WE'VE GOT TO
SAVE A HUMAN LIFE!



IN HIS MUSEUM CRAG WORKS LATE WITH LAMB

TWELVE O'CLOCK LAMB!
WE'LL SOON BE "LAMB"
WHAT'S THE MATTER
WITH YOU?



EVEN AS THE CLOCK STRIKES, A TERRIBLE
CHANGE COMES OVER LAMB!

LAMB... YOUR
FACE! IT'S
CHANGING



ONCE MORE IN
PLACE OF THE
WILD LAMB
THE VICIOUS WOLF!

IT CAN'T BE
TRUE! I DON'T
BELIEVE IT! I



HEKED LEER SLITS WOLF'S FACE AS HE
PICKS UP A SHARP SCALPEL!

I'M GOING TO
KILL YOU!

NO! NO!
LAMB!
DON'T!





BATMAN

WITH
Robin
THE BOY WONDER

WHEN A DEAD MAN'S WILL WAS READ IT SET IN MOTION A SERIES OF CRIMES THAT WAS TO INVOLVE THE BATMAN AND HIS LAUGHING YOUNG AIDE ROBIN THE BOY WONDER IN ONE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS CASES THEY HAD EVER ENCOUNTERED IT WAS "THE CASE OF THE CLUBFOOT MURDERERS"

ATTENDING HIS WIFE'S WEDDING RECEPTION THE BATMAN SUDDENLY SEES A MURDER COMMITTED WITH A CRY OF ANGER HE LEAPS ON TO THE BACK OF THE VICTIM'S ASSAILANT!

NOT A QUEER FISH CLUBFOOT AND A STEEL CLAW FOR A HAND!

STEPPING BACK TO LOOK THE DEADLY BATMAN'S CLAW THE BATMAN TRIPS OVER THE MURDERED MAN'S FOOT

UH! MEDDLING FOOL TEACH YOU

AS HE STARTS TO RISE, A VICIOUS KICK
ROCKS THE BATMAN'S LEAD!

THIS WILL
TAKE CARE
OF YOU!

THEN, WITH A QUEER
THUNDERING WALK, THE
MURDERER MAKES HIS
ESCAPE!

ONE IS DEAD!
SOON THE OTHERS
WILL FEEL
COLD STEEL
-SOON
NOW!

OH! OH!
POLICE!
MY HEAD!
BETTER GET
AWAY FROM
HERE!

STOP THE
CAR, JOE,
SOME
THINGS
GOING ON
OVER THERE

QUICKLY THE
BATMAN
DASHES DOWN
THE DARKENED
ALLEY, EASILY
CLEARS THE
HIGH FENCE!

THAT WAS
CLOSE!

AND LEAVES THE
ASTONISHED POLICE-
MEN BEHIND!

WHOEVER HE WAS, HE
GOT AWAY! COULDN'T SEE
HIM VERY WELL IN THE DARK!

SAY, KNOW WHO THIS
IS? HARLEY STORME,
THE MILLIONAIRE!
AND LOOK WHAT
WAS ON HIM!

HARLEY STORME
IS DEAD!
VENGEANCE
IS MINE
-CLUBFOOT

NEXT DAY
BRUCE WAYNE
VISITS HIS OLD
FRIEND, POLICE
COMMISSIONER GORDON
WHO DOES NOT KNOW OF HIS
REAL IDENTITY, THE BATMAN!

AH, GORDON, 'HELLO, BRUCE,
GOING OUT TO THE STORME
MANSION TO DO
A LITTLE QUESTION-
ING - COME
ALONG?

STORME? STORME?
OH, YES, THAT 'CLUBFOOT'
MURDER CASE BUSINESS!
THINK I'LL TODDLE ALONG
WITH YOU AT THAT!

CYON,
THEN!

6. AT THE STORME MANSION, COMMISSIONER GORDON QUESTIONS STORME'S NIECE, PORTIA

AND THIS MAN CALLED GLOBROCK BEGAN HATED YOUR UNCLE HARLEY ROME?

YES, HE HATED UNCLE HARLEY CAUSE HE WAS OUT OF MY SHARE OF A GOLD MINE THEY ONCE DISCOVERED. HE SAID HE WOULD FINISH HIMSELF ON THE MIDDLE STORME FAMILY!

I SEE THE WHOLE FAMILY IS HERE! ONLY FIVE OF YOU, AREN'T THERE?

YEP, FOUR BEHIND ME AND THEY ALL DETEST EACH OTHER! WE'RE ONLY TOGETHER HERE TO HEAR UNCLE HARLEY READ!

A FAMILY OF MAD MEN!

6.7 SHORT TIME LATER AT THE NUMBERED MAN'S WILL IS READ

NOW ABOUT POINTING OUT THESE PEOPLE TO ME!

THAT'S THE FAMILY LAWYER, HARLEY HAS BEEN IN LINE FOR YEARS!

THE BALD HEADED MAN IS ABEL, AND THE OTHER IS CARL. BOTH WERE UNCLE HARLEY'S BROTHERS!

I WONDER HOW MUCH MONEY THAT OLD FOOL HARLEY HAD SAID TO HAVE AWAY!

I WISH HARLEY WOULD GET ON WITH THAT WILL!

THE DARK HAIRED FELLOW IS HARLEY'S SON, ROGER AND THE BLOND GUY NEXT TO HIM IS MY BROTHER DANNY.

WONDER HOW MUCH THE OLD MAN LEFT ME!

I HOPE UNCLE LEFT ME A GOOD PIECE! I TOLD DANNY TO PAY OFF THAT GAMING DEBT I OWE!

6.8 AT LAST THE END OF THE WILL IS REACHED

AND SO I LEAVE ALL MY EARTHLY GOODS HERE NOTED TO CHARITABLE INSTITUTIONS!

WHAT IS THIS, A JOKE?

WHAT?

TO MY BELOVED FAMILY AND FAMILY LAWYER HARLEY I LEAVE THE ENVELOPES IN THE BOX AND THEIR CONTENTS PROFIT BY THEIR MESSAGE!

LET'S HAVE THOSE ENVELOPES HARLEY. THERE MUST BE MONEY IN THEM!

6.9 AND IN EACH ENVELOPE IS FOUND A PIECE OF GOLD WITH THE INSCRIPTION:

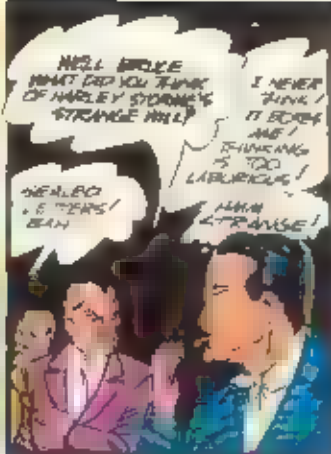
UNITED WE STAND
• TAND UP, OR
WE FALL
E.S.



IT'S AN INSULT!

I CERTAINLY WILL NOT KEEP IT IN MY POSSESSION!

BUT WE MUST KEEP IT, ALL OF US! THE WILL STATES THAT THEY BEAR RELATION TO A CERTAIN SEALED LETTER THAT I MUST READ AT THE END OF THIRTY DAYS



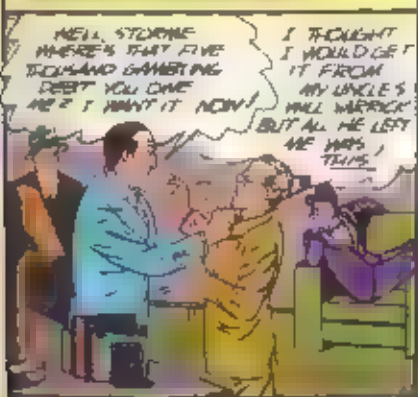
WELL BRUCE WHAT DID YOU THINK OF HARLEY STORM'S 'STRANGE WILL'?

I NEVER THINK IT BODIES ME! THINKING IS TOO LABORIOUS!

SEALED LETTERS! EATERS! EAT!

HAH! <TRANSE!

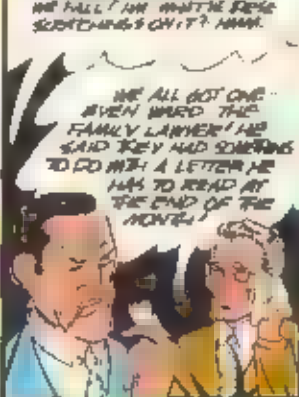
LATER THAT EVENING INSIDE A NOTORIOUS GAMBLING CLUB



WELL, STORME WHERE'S THAT FIVE THOUSAND GAMBLING DEBIT YOU OWE ME? I WANT IT NOW!

I THOUGHT I WOULD GET IT FROM MY UNCLE'S WILL WARRICK BUT ALL HE LEFT ME WAS THIS!

LET'S SEE IF HE HAHN WANTED HE SHOULD DANCED HE HALL! AM WHITIE REBE SCREENING ON IT? HAHN.



WE ALL GOT ONE EVEN WARD THE FAMILY LAWYER! HE SAID THEY HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH A LETTER HE HAS TO READ AT THE END OF THE MONTH!

THE LAWYER EN? YOU & SON TOMMY I GOTTA FEELIN THAT ANYONE'S GONNA BE SWATCHED BY ME!



WHAT EVENING, IN ALL FOR HE SLEEP, A SLEEPING FINGER LUMPS THROUGH THE WINDOW



A HAPE A TOLD CLUBFOOT HAS STRUCK AGAIN!



ANOTHER OF THE STORME'S IS DEAD OTHERS TO GO DIE!

1. NEXT DAY

CLUBFOOT AGAIN!
DID YOU HEAR
ANYTHING
ABOUT HIM?

AND ON THE BODY
OF ABEL STORINE
WAS A CARD BEARING
THIS MESSAGE: ABEL
STORINE IS DEAD!
VENGEANCE IS MINE!
CLUBFOOT!

I WAS OVER
TO QUINCY'S
DORRONS TODAY
FOUND OUT THAT
SHE MAN CLUBFOOT
BEGOT HIS LAST
WIFE BEARING A
BOY FOR
NEW YORK!

THERE'S NO DOUBT
CLUBFOOT BEGGES
HATES THE STORINE
FAMILY! VENGEANCE!

VENGEANCE?
ROBIN! DON'T
YOU AND I ARE
GOING TO WAIT
HUNT THE LAWYER
I WANT TO KNOW
WHERE ABOUT THAT
WELL!

THAT NIGHT TWO FIGURES SLINK
THROUGH THE BLACK OF DARKNESS
... BATMAN AND ROBIN,
THE BOY WONDER!

I'M GOING IN THROUGH
THAT WINDOW! YOU STAY
OUTSIDE! KEEP YOUR EYES
OPEN!

RIGHT!

2. IN THE BATHMAN LOUNGE
HE HEARS

FIND ANYTHING
YET?

THAT GUY
WAS SORE
MUST BE
ROBIN!

IF WE COULD
ONLY FIND THE
GUY'S SAFE!

AH, WELL,
MURKIN'LL GET
THE DOPE FROM
HIM! I'LL WAIT TILL
THE BOY GET TO
WORK ON
HIM!

AND JUST
WAIT TILL I GET
TO WORK ON
YOU!

HA!?
THE BATMAN!

LEAVE
GUTTA
HERE!





ACROSS THE VAST ROOM SWINGS THE WONDER BOY

WHEE!!

LOOK!

WHAT ANOTHER ONE?

WHAT IS IT A MIDGET??

STRONG LEGS WIND ABOUT THE ASTONISHED GUNMAN ON THE CATWALK

GORNA!

WHA.

AS HE SWINGS BACK ROBIN LOOSENS HIS HOLD ON THE MAN, AND HE GOES CRASHING DOWN UPON THE OTHERS!!

BULL'S EYE!

TRYING TO GET A SHOT AT THAT KID IS LIKE SHOOTING AT A JACK-IN-THE-BOX!

BATMAN AND ROBIN START TO GO TO TOWN AND NOW!

VARRICK TRIES TO MAKE HIS ESCAPE

AREN'T YOU STAYING FOR TEA, VARRICK?

JED?

NEXT TIME YOU PLAY WITH FIRE VARRICK- WATCH OUT YOU DON'T GET BURN'T!

"HARD & QUICKLY FREED
THEY QUESTIONED

HARRICK WANTED
TO KNOW WHAT WAS
IN THAT ENVELOPE...
HE HAD SOME OTHER
IDEA THAT THE
MARKINGS ON THE
TOKENS MEAN
SOMETHING!

PERHAPS THEY
DO!! YOU
WOULDN'T
KNOW WHAT
WAS IN THE
ENVELOPE
WOULD YOU?

OF COURSE
NOT! THE ENVELOPE
IS SEALED! YOU
DON'T THINK I'D
OPEN IT, DO YOU?

SORRY, JUST
MY CURIOSITY!
NOW, IF YOU'LL
EXCUSE ME

GAVE HOME, BRULE POWERS
OVER A TRANCE PROBLEM

HARRICK WAS SMART ENOUGH TO NOT
SEEK ANY SOMETHING VALUABLE
ABOUT THIS TOKEN THOUGH
THE STORIES WERE TOO STUPID
TO BELIEVE IT!

THOSE FUNNY
MARKINGS AND
THE MOTTO UNITED
WE STAND
DIVIDED WE
FALL!
HMMM!

THE STORIES
ARE DIVIDED
AND THEY ALL
RECEIVED A TOKEN
WHAT IF THEY WERE
UNITED AND THE
TOKENS UNITED?
THAT'S IT! OF COURSE!
UNITED WE STAND!

ROBIN, YOU DO
OVER TO ROGER
STORNE'S HOUSE JUST
IN CASE "CLIMBFOOT"
SHOULD DECIDE TO GO
FROVINGLY TONIGHT!

YOU MEAN IF THE
TOKENS WERE PUT
TOGETHER THEY
MIGHT MEAN
SOMETHING?

AND THAT SEALED
LETTER AT HARRY
PLACE EXPLAINS IT!
ALL I'VE GOT TO
GET THAT LETTER
TONIGHT!

RIGHT!

THAT NIGHT
BATMAN
THE BLACK KNIGHT
AND ROBIN,
THE BOY WONDER!



UP THE STEPS
ON THE STORME
MANSION LUNGS
A SMALL FIGURE

ROBIN POSES UPON THE
WINDOW-SILL HE SCARPS AGAINST



ROLLER STORME
MURDERED
CLUBFOOT HAS
BEEN HERE
BETTER GET
BACK AND TELL
BATMAN!



ACROSS THE
LONELY GROUNDS
AGAIN WALKS
THE BOY

THIS PLACE
GIVES ME
THE CREEPS!

OUT LURCHING THROUGH THE SOFT
GRASS A PAIR OF FEET ONE A HORRIBLE
DISTORTED FOOT CLUBFOOT!



SUDDENLY A SWIFT BOUND AND
CLUBFOOT LEAPS!



WAIT
SUDDEN!

BEHIND THE SHADOW
BURSTING ON THE WALL
BEFORE HIM ROBIN
RAISES AND GRABS THE
STEEL-CLAWED ARM

HEY YOU'RE
GONNA HURT
SOMEBODY WITH
THAT THING!



DOWN TO THE GROUND
THEY FALL THE DEADLY
CLAW COMING LOWER
AND LOWER

WHERE ARE
YOUR SMART
QUIPS NOW,
BOY?



DESPERATELY ROBIN EXPENDS HIS STRENGTH IN A SUDDEN UPWARD BURST OF HIS BODY



BUT CLUBFOOT RECOVERS AND BEFORE HE CAN ATTACK AGAIN, DARTS TO A WAITING CAR AND SPEEDS OFF!



SUDDENLY A RUSTLING STRANGING NOISE REACHES HIS EARS

SOMEONE SOMETHING IS IN THIS HOUSE THAT NOISE COMES FROM DOWN BELOW

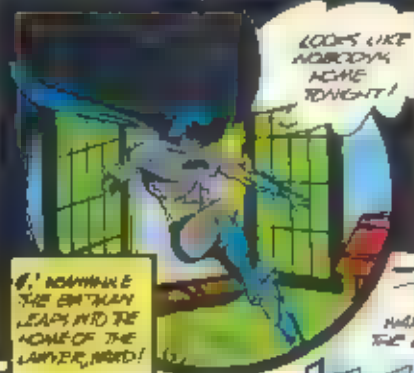


FOLLOWING THE SOUND TO ITS SOURCE HE DIPS UPON A LOCKED DOOR FORCES IT OPEN AND ENTERS

CLUBFOOT!



LOOKS LIKE NOBODY'S HOME TONIGHT!



WHEN THE BATMAN LEAPS INTO THE HOME OF THE LAWYER, HEARD!

WITH HIS GAG REMOVED, THE MAN SUDDENLY LOOSENS A TORRENT OF WORDS

I'M CLUBFOOT, BUT I'M NOT CLUBFOOT! I MEAN I'M NOT CLUBFOOT THE KILLER THAT'S HARD!



HEARD THE LAWYER?

YES ABOUT A WEEK AGO HARVEY PHONED ME, SAID HARVEY SOMEONE WAS GOING TO SETTLE OUR OLD DISPUTE BY PAYING ME SOME MONEY IN PAYMENT! BUT WHEN I GOT HERE I WAS CLUBBED AND CHAINED!



HE SAID HE WAS GOING TO MURDER THE WHOLE BORG FAMILY AND MAKE THE POLICE THINK I DID IT! THEN HE WAS GOING TO KILL ME AND FORGE A SUICIDE NOTE NOBODY WOULD SUSPECT ME!



SUDDENLY A
ROCKING VOICE
CLUBFOOT THE
MURDERER!

CLUBFOOT!

TRUE AND
NO ONE WILL
YET STAND STILL,
BATMAN, AND
KEEP YOUR HANDS
UP!

CORRECTION, PLEASE
THE NAME IS HARD
REMEMBER HARD THE
LAWYER! HAH! HAH!

YOU WOULD MAKE
ME A VERY HAPPY
MAN IF YOU WOULD
EXPLAIN YOUR
MOTIVE FOR
KILLING THE
STORMES!

WITH PLEASURE! YOU SEE IT WAS A
GOLDMINE! THAT'S WHAT THE
SEARCHING ON THE TOWN REVEALED
OUT WHEN LIMITED! DYING THEY
MEANT NOTHING! THIS GOLDMINE WAS
LEFT TO HARLEY'S HEIRS!

IF AN HEIR DIED THE SHARES IN THE
MINE WERE TO BE AFFORTIONED AGAIN
AND SO ON IF ALL DIED THE REMAINING
HEIR WOULD RECEIVE ALL OF IT AND
SINCE I WAS AN HEIR

SO NATURALLY
YOU DECIDED TO KILL
THE ORPHANS OFF CLUBFOOT BEGES
WOULD BE BLAMED FOR MY GREAT
ON THE FAMILY! HE WERENT
A RELATIVE AND NATURALLY
WOULDN'T BE
EXPECTED TO
BE MURDERED

OF COURSE YOU
HAD TO MURDER
ALL THE STORMES
MY SHRETS DAYS FOR
AT THE END OF THAT
TIME THEY WOULD HAVE
TO KNOW ABOUT THE
MINE!

YES, WHEN HARLEY
TOLD ME ABOUT THE
MINE MONTHS AGO, I
PLANNED THE WHOLE
THING. I KILLED HARLEY
STORME AND AGEL STORME
AND ROGER STORME, AND
NOW I'M GOING TO KILL
YOU!

ABOUT A REACHING
BEARD HASN'T
THE MURDERER

MURDEROUS MAN
HISSES FIRST MAN ROBIN
STEPS BACK

I'LL MAKE SURE
THIS TIME!

HAHAHA
AGAIN!



"THE SAME GUY
WHO'S LIVING
IN THE
BUT HE
BATHING BATH"



"BUT HAD IS
HAMPERED BY
HIS KASE
CLUBFOOT IN
HIS MENT, AND"

"SORT OF
PUT YOUR FOOT
IN IT THIS TIME
BUT"

"JOHN, DOWN THE STAIRS TOPPLE THE
STRUGGLING FOUR"



"OKAY HAD THIS
IS THE END OF
THE LINE FOR YOU!"



"BOY IT SURE WAS
A GOOD FIND I
CAME HERE TO
TELL YOU ABOUT
CLUBFOOT!"



"IT SURE
WAS A GOOD
DISCUSS, HAD
IT?"



"HE COULDN'T DISCUSS
BE MURDER IN HIS
HEART! JUST WAS
WHAT UNHAPPY
HIM! IT DOES SO
TO ALL CRIMINALS!"

"YES, DICK,
A MAN WHO
BREAKS -
AWAY FROM
THE UNLTY OF
LAW AND ORDER
IS BOUND TO
FALL
ALONE!"



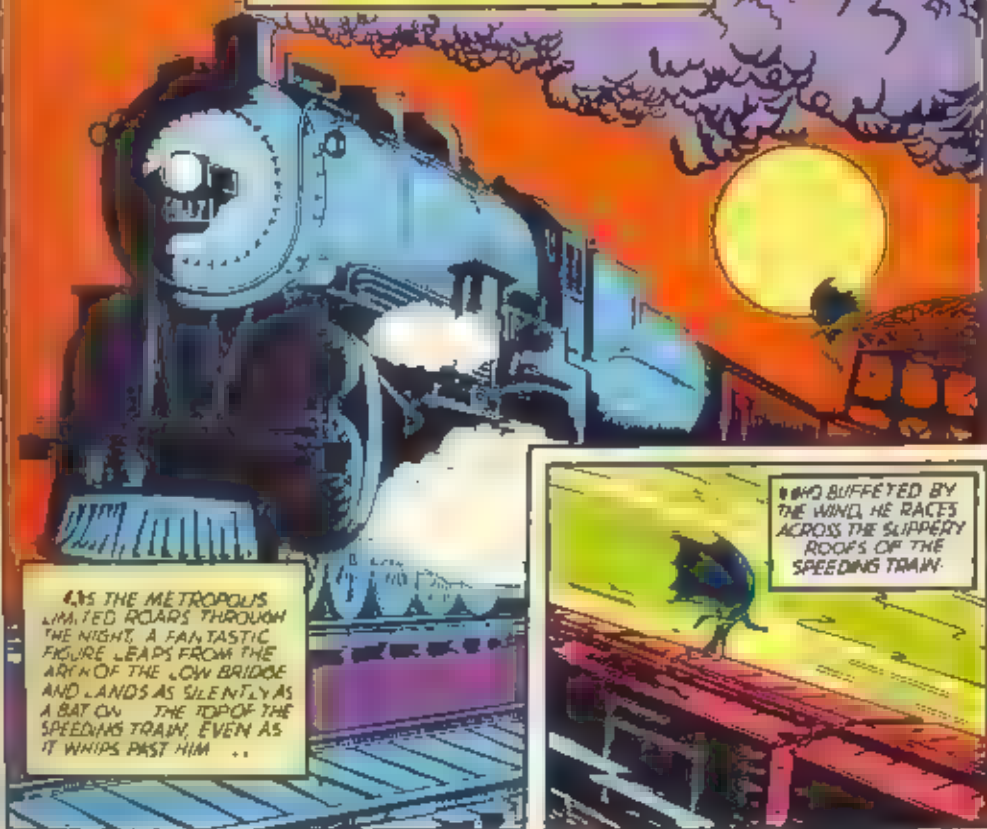
WARNING

THE THRILLING
EXPLOITS OF
THE **BATMAN**
AND **ROBIN**
IN THE CURRENT
ISSUE OF
DETECTIVE
COMICS
WE'LL HAVE YOU
HOLDING ON TO
YOUR CHAIR!

BATMAN

WITH
Robin
THE BOY WONDER

WHEN PROFESSOR DRAKE RETURNED FROM DARKEST AFRICA, HE BROUGHT WITH HIM A STRANGE ALIEN BEING WHOSE VERY EXISTENCE WAS TO SEAL HIS DOOM, AND WAS TO SEND THE BATMAN AND ROBIN THE BOY WONDER DEEP INTO A LABYRINTH OF ADVENTURE AND INTRIGUE, INTO - "THE CASE OF THE MISSING LINK"



AS THE METROPOLIS WHISTLED ROARS THROUGH THE NIGHT, A FANTASTIC FIGURE LEAPS FROM THE ARMS OF THE LOW BRIDGE AND LANDS AS SILENTLY AS A BAT ON THE TOP OF THE SPEEDING TRAIN, EVEN AS IT WHIPS PAST HIM...

WHO BUFFETED BY THE WIND, HE RACES ACROSS THE SLIPPERY ROOFS OF THE SPEEDING TRAIN.

THE ARROW SUDDENLY HISSES
PAST HIM

OH OH?
THEY SPOTTED
ME?

HERE, RUNNING ATOP THE EXPRESS,
PYGMIES ... AFRICAN PYGMIES?

LOOKS LIKE I'M GOING TO BE
A VERY ACTIVE PERSON FOR
THE NEXT FEW MOMENTS?

ANOTHER
SHAFT OF DEATH
WHIPS BY THE
BATMAN LEAPS!

TWO DOWN
FIVE TO
GO!

SMALL FIGURES SWARM
TOWARD THE BATMAN!

HERE THEY
COME!

AND HERE
THEY GO!

THESE LITTLE
FELLOWS MEAN
BUSINESS!

THEIR
STRUGGLE ENDS
ATOP THE
PERILOUSLY
SLOPING ROOF
OF THE
LURCHING
CAR!

SUDDENLY THE PYGMIES ARE ASTONISHED TO SEE THE MANTLED FORM DROP HEADLONG TO THE ROOF!

WONDER WHY HE DIVING,
DO YOU? YOU'LL
FIND OUT IN
A MOMENT!

?

?

A MOMENT
LATER THE REASON
IS APPARENT!
LOW BRIDGE!

THEY WERE
SHORT BUT
NOT QUITE
SHORT ENOUGH.

INTO THE BALLGAGE
CAR SWINGS THE
AGILE FRAME

I'M NOT A MOMENT
TOO SOON!

WHIRLING THE PYGMIES
PERCEIVE THEIR ENEMY,
AND LET FLY THEIR ARROWS!

BUT SWIFT AS THOUGHT
THE BATMAN SIDES
UP A VALISE AND

NOT BAD
AIM!

BUT
MINE IS
BETTER!

LITTLE MEN
YOU'VE HAD A
BUSY DAY?

THIS IS THE END OF
THE LINE FOR YOU!
HAPPY LANDINGS!

YOU'RE
AMAZING!
WELL, SIR, WHEN
THE BATMAN
SEES
AFRICAN
PSYCHICS
WALKING ON
TOP OF A
RAILROAD CAR,
IT MEANS SOMETHING
QUEER IS GOING ON,
AND THAT
MEANS I'M
INVESTIGATING!

AND NOW,
SIR, WHO ARE
YOU, AND WHAT
WERE THE
LITTLE FELLOWS
AFTER?

I'M
PROFESSOR
DRAKE,
AS FOR THE
PSYCHICS

THE CRATE DOOR
SLOWLY CREAKS
OPEN AND REVEALS
A TOWERING
MONSTROUS
HULK!
A GIANT!

THIS
IS WHAT
THEY WERE
AFTER!

WHAT?
WHAT IS THAT?

THIS IS A PERFECT
EXAMPLE OF THE
"MISSING LINK"
BETWEEN MAN AND APE!
THE PREHISTORIC MAN
THAT SCIENCE HAS
BEEN SEARCHING FOR!

THE
"PREHISTORIC
MISSING LINK"
BUT THE SIZE
MAN THE SIZE!
PREHISTORIC MAN
WASN'T THAT BIG!

UNDOUBTEDLY
SOME SORT OF
"ISLAND REACTION"
AT ANY RATE
HE IS THE ONLY
PREHISTORIC
MAN LIVING
TO DAY!
A FREAK OF NATURE

NOW WHAT'S THE CONNECTION
BETWEEN SHORTY HERE AND
OUR FRIENDS?

JUST THIS* WHILE DOING
RESEARCH WORK IN THE
MABONGA COUNTRY IN
AFRICA I HEARD
OF A GIANT
WHITE SAVAGE*

WE FOUND THAT BECAUSE OF
THE DIFFERENCE IN SIZE,
THE PYGMIES WORSHIPPED THE
GIANT AS SOME SORT OF GOD

NEEDLESS TO SAY, MY
SCIENTIFIC INTEREST WAS
AROUSSED, AND WITH THE
HELP OF SOME NATIVE
PORTERS I TRAPPED HIM!

NATURALLY THE PYGMIES
RESENTED OUR CAPTURING
THEIR GOD, AND WE HAD
MANY A PITCHED BATTLE
WITH THEM

I GOT HIM AWAY AND TO
THIS COUNTRY, BUT THE
FANATICAL LITTLE DEVILS
MUST HAVE STONED
AWAY AT VARIOUS
INTERVALS WAITING
THEIR CHANCE

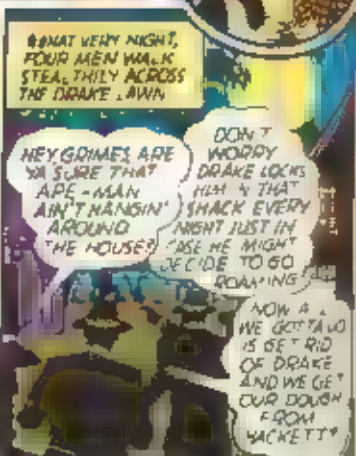
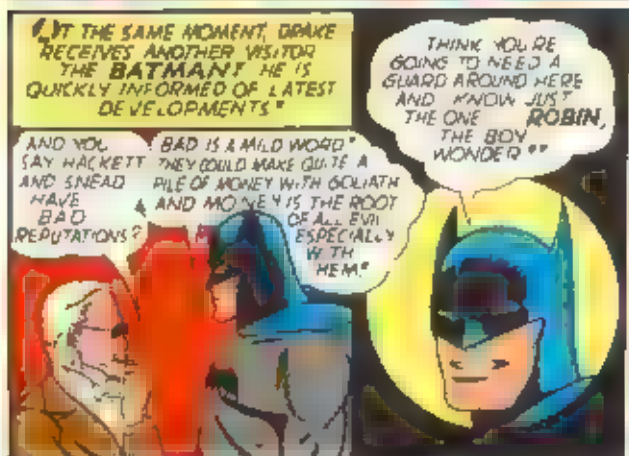
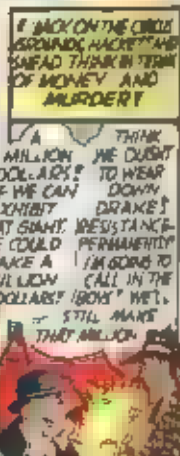
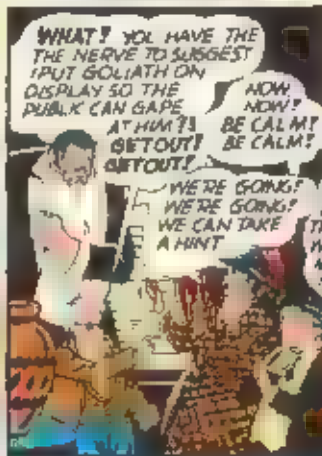
FANTASTIC!
PYGMIES FOLLOWING
YOU FROM AFRICA,
THINKING THAT THEY
COULD RESCUE THEIR
"GOD"? WELL, I
DISCOURAGED
THEM A BIT!

SAY, JUST NOTICED HE'S
NOT BOUND? IN FACT
HE LOOKS
A MOST
TAME*
— WON HIM
— OVER WITH
VARIOUS PSYCHOLOGICAL
METHODS* HE
WORSHIPS ME! I
CALL HIM
GOLIATH!

THE GRINNING GIANT
SUDDENLY LIFTS THE
BATMAN UP WITH
ONE HUGE HAND!

HE KNOWS
YOU'RE MY FRIEND!
HE LIKES YOU!
WELL, WHAT DO
YOU THINK
OF HIM?

HE'S VERY CUTE!
CUTE IS JUST THE WORD
FOR HIM* BUT NOW
THAT YOU'VE GOT HIM
WHAT DO YOU INTEND
TO DO?



A GUN SUDDENLY APPEARS NEXT TO THE HEAD OF THE UNSUSPECTING PROFESSOR, WHO HAS DOZED OFF IN HIS CHAIR

WHERE IS A SHOT AND THE PROFESSOR LIES LIFELESS?

WELL IF THIS DON'T MAKE A PERFECT SUICIDE CASE I DON'T KNOW WHAT WILL! AND THIS FAKE SUICIDE NOTE CLINKS IT

SURE THING, GRIMES POWDERED BURPS ON FOREHEAD, AND THE GUN IN HIS HAND. IT'S A PERFECT SET UP!

IGURRY HACKETT AND TREAD WILL GET THEIR APE MAN NOW!

BUT AS THE MEN EXIT A FIGURE STRADDLES A FENCE. ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER IS REPORTING FOR DUTY TOO LATE!

HEARD A SHOT? OH OH! MEN COMING FROM DRAKE'S HOUSE? BETTER SEE WHAT'S UP!

EVEN AS THE WONDER BOY IS SEEN, HIS PERFECT ATHLETIC BODY MAKES A LITTLE SPRING

LOOK? WHO IS IT? I DON'T KNOW, BUT GET HIM!

THO FEET LASH OUT WITH DEADLY EFFECT!

STRIKE ONE!

UP, TRAINED IN ROBIN'S BACK WHEN

YOU MAY BE BIG BUT YOU'RE NOT SO TOUGH!

I'LL GET THAT WHA?

HAVING HEARD THE SHOT AND FEARING FOR HIS MASTER'S SAFETY, GOLIATH CRASHES THROUGH THE SHACK

C'MON LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!

SECOND THE MOTION!

THE GIANT!

IS THE GIANT PLODS FORWARD. HE CATCHES A GLIMPSE OF A FACE THAT PENE TRATES INTO HIS MIND THAT FACE... GRIMES?



ONE THOUGHT REMAINS IN THE PRIMITIVE'S MIND AS HE TRUDGES TO THE HOUSE IS HIS MASTER SAFE?



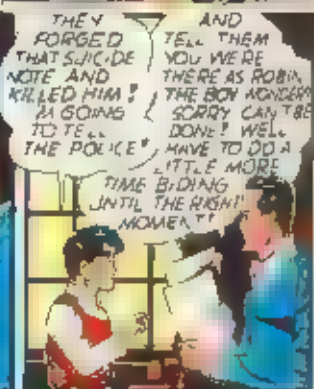
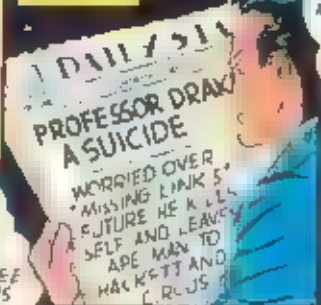
INSTANTLY HE KNOWS THE AWFUL TRUTH-- HIS BELOVED MASTER IS DEAD! THE SHOCK IS TOO MUCH FOR HIS WEIBLE MIND AND THE APE MAN BECOMES HARMLESS. A DODDERING FIGURE!



MEANWHILE ROBIN KNOWS HE MUST DO ONE THING IMMEDIATELY REPORT TO THE BATMAN?



NEXT MORNING



MEANWHILE, HACKETT AND SNEAD LOSE NO TIME IN FLOODING THE COUNTRYSIDE WITH PUBLICITY?



AND HACKETT IS RIGHT FOR AN OVERFLOWING CROWD COMES TO VIEW THE FAMED 'MISSING LINK'?



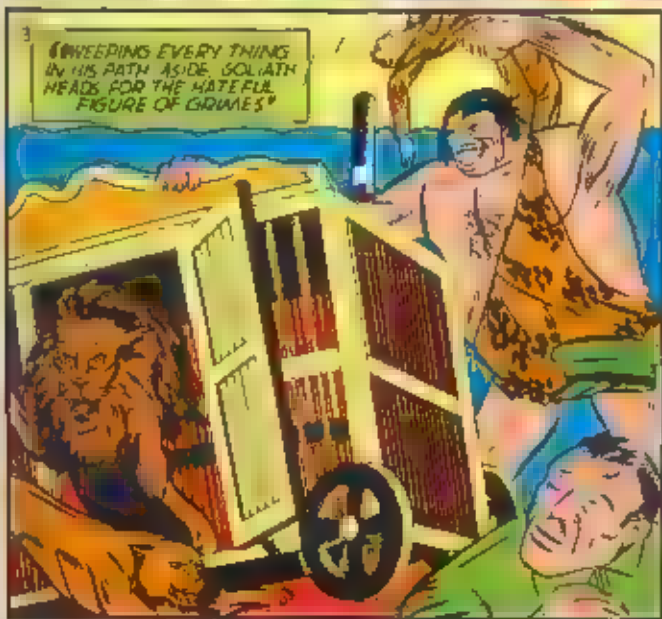


3
"SUDDENLY GOLIATH
STIFFENS AS HE SEES
A FACE HE HAD SEEN
THAT DREADED NIGHT -
A FACE THAT
HAD REMAINED IN HIS
SUBCONSCIOUSNESS -
THE FACE OF GRIMES!"



"REALIZING THAT HERE IS ONE RESPONSIBLE
FOR HIS BELOVED MASTERS' DEATH
GOLIATH GOES BERSERK!"

4
"HE'S
BREAKING
LOOSE!"



5
"SWEEPING EVERY THING
IN HIS PATH ASIDE GOLIATH
HEADS FOR THE WATERFUL
FIGURE OF GRIMES?"



6
"GIANT HANDS SEIZE THE
BABBLING CRIMINAL"

"HELP!"

7
"NOW THOROUGHLY CRAZED,
GOLIATH REVERTS BACK TO
THE BEAST HE IS .."



8
"THE KILLER IS DASHED
AGAINST A POLE WITH A
SICKENING THUD"



9
"THE KILLER IS DASHED
AGAINST A POLE WITH A
SICKENING THUD"

SUDDENLY, RACING TOWARD THE TERRIBLE SCENE --- BATMAN AND ROBIN?

LOOK! THE LION, GOING FOR THAT MAN!

QUICK, GRAB HOLD OF ONE END OF THAT NET!

GRASPING THE ENDS OF THE NET, THE INTREPID TWO LEAP FORWARD TOWARD THE KING OF THE JUNGLE BEASTS....

HERE HE COMES!

GNARLING, CLAWING, TWISTING, THE BEAST ENMAESHE'S ITSELF TIGHTER WITH EVERY MOVEMENT! BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE WON THE FIRST TRICK!

NOW

SUDDENLY--THE BEAST SPRINGS.

TALKING SOFTLY, PRODDING GENTLY WITH THE TRAINERS STICK, THE BRAVE BOY CALMS THE BEWILDERED BEAST AND BRINGS HIM TO A HALT!

BUT ANOTHER STAMPEEDING ANIMAL HAS TO BE DEALT WITH THE MAMMOTH ELEPHANT! EVEN AS HE LUMBERS TOWARD THE EXIT, A SMALL FIGURE DROPS TO HIS BACK--ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER!

WHO! THAT'S THE BABY! TAKE IT EASY! WHY KNOCK YOURSELF OUT! THAT'S IT!

PREPARING OFF THE ELEPHANT, ROBIN UNWITTINGLY DROPS INTO THE PATH OF THE MADDENED APE-MAN, GOLIATH!



A GIANT HAND REACHES OUT... AND ROBIN IS HELD BY THE COLOSSUS OF THE JUNGLE!



WITH KEEN PRESENCE OF MIND ROBIN REACHES OUT AND MANAGES TO CLOSE HIS HAND ABOUT A TRAPEZE.



WITH A SAVAGE CRY, THE ENRAGED MONSTER HURLS THE BOY FROM HIM!



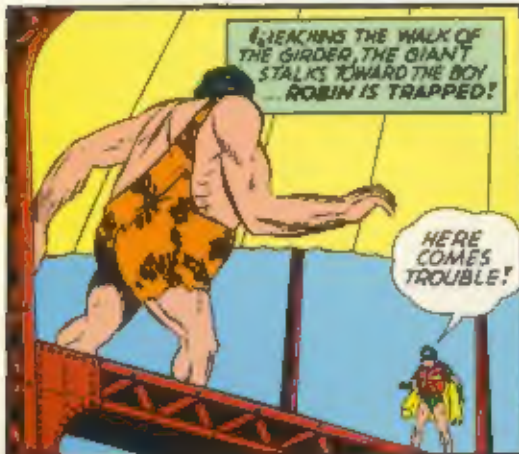
I STILL DON'T BELIEVE I DID IT!



AND SWINGS TO SAFETY ATOP A HUGE STRUCTURE!

ENFURIATED BECAUSE HIS VICTIM HAS ESCAPED DEATH, THE CRAZED BEAST BEGINS TO CLIMB THE GIRDER TO GET TO THE SUPPORT UPON WHICH ROBIN STANDS.



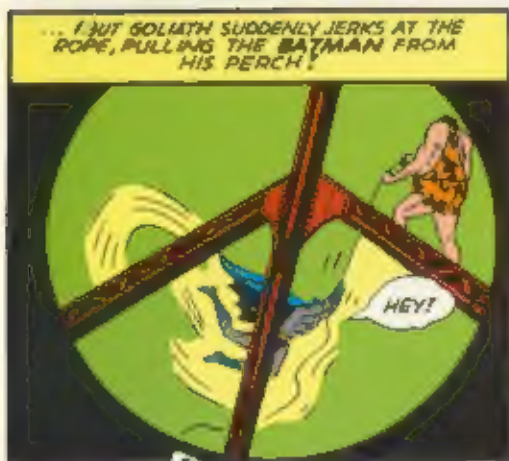


REACHING THE WALK OF THE GIRDER, THE GIANT STALKS TOWARD THE BOY... ROBIN IS TRAPPED!

HERE COMES TROUBLE!

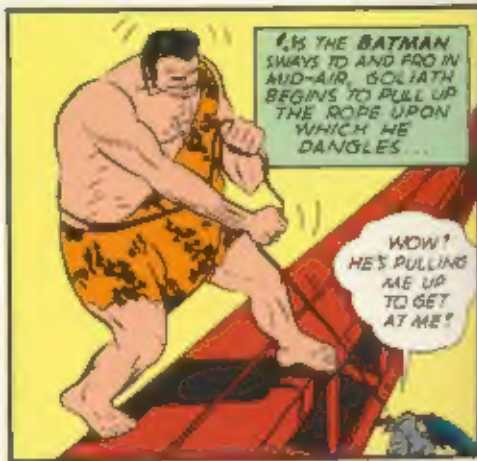


A ROPE SUDDENLY LOOPS ABOUT GOLIATH'S HUGE FORM... THE BATMAN HAS ENTERED THE FRAY!



... BUT GOLIATH SUDDENLY JERKS AT THE ROPE, PULLING THE BATMAN FROM HIS PERCH!

HEY!



AS THE BATMAN SWAYS TO AND FRO IN MID-AIR, GOLIATH BEGINS TO PULL UP THE ROPE UPON WHICH HE DANGLES...

WOW! HE'S PULLING ME UP TO GET AT ME!

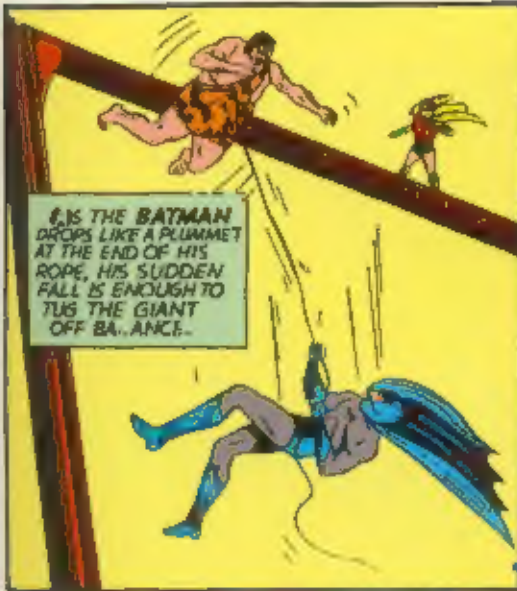


DAVID AND GOLIATH ALL OVER AGAIN!

ROBIN QUICKLY DRAWS HIS SLINGSHOT AND TWIRLS IT ABOUT HIS HEAD! JUST AS DAVID ONCE FOUGHT THE ANCIENT GOLIATH, SO DOES ROBIN FACE THIS MODERN GOLIATH... WITH THE SLINGS!



HERE IS A HISS LIKE THAT OF A SNAKE AS THE STEEL PELLET ZIPS THROUGH AIR AND THUDS AGAINST THE GIANT'S HEAD!



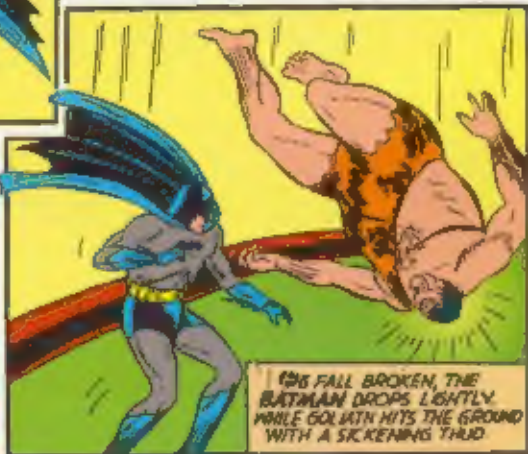
IT IS THE BATMAN
DROPS LIKE A PLUMMET
AT THE END OF HIS
ROPE, HIS SUDDEN
FALL IS ENOUGH TO
TUG THE GIANT
OFF BALANCE...



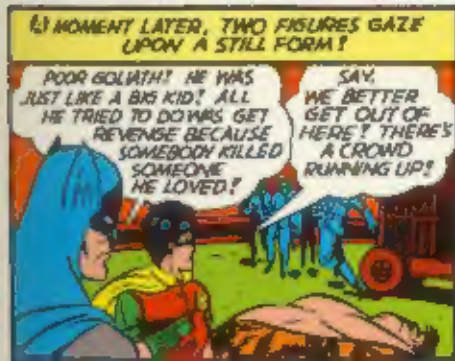
TWO FIGURES
PLUNGE TO THE
GROUND SO
FAR BELOW...



BUT THE BATMAN'S
OUTSTRETCHED
HAND CLOSES
ABOUT A LOW
HANGING TRAPEZE...



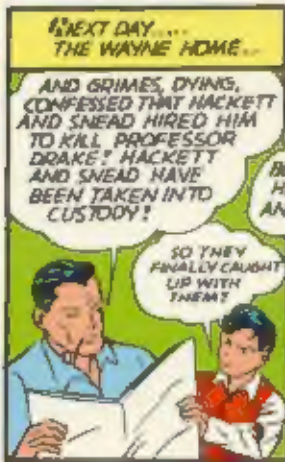
ON FALL BROKEN, THE
BATMAN DROPS LIGHTLY.
WHILE GOLIATH HITS THE GROUND
WITH A SICKENING THUD



MOMENT LATER, TWO FIGURES GAZE
UPON A STILL FORM!

POOR GOLIATH! HE WAS
JUST LIKE A BIG KID! ALL
HE TRIED TO DOWN, GET
REVENGE BECAUSE
SOMEBODY KILLED
SOMEONE HE LOVED!

SAY,
WE BETTER
GET OUT OF
HERE! THERE'S
A CROWD
RUNNING UP!



NEXT DAY...
THE WAYNE HOME...

AND GRIMES, DYING,
CONFERRED THAT HACKETT
AND SNEAD HIRED HIM
TO KILL PROFESSOR
DRAKE? HACKETT
AND SNEAD HAVE
BEEN TAKEN INTO
CUSTODY!

SO THEY
FINALLY CAUGHT
UP WITH
THEM!

YOU KNOW, IT'S VERY
IRONICAL - PROFESSOR
DRAKE WANTED TO
CIVILIZE GOLIATH...
MAKE A BEAST INTO
A MAN... BUT HE
DIDN'T REMEMBER THERE
ARE MEN WHO ARE
BEASTS. LIKE
HACKETT
AND SNEAD!



WATCH FOR THE
NEXT ISSUE OF
THE BATMAN!